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PUBLIC RELATIONS

JUN 15 1934

FILE CLERK

SUSTAINING

UNCLE SAM'S FOREST RANGERS

#100

U. S. F. S. RECEIVED
FOREST MANAGEMENT
JUN 15 1934

12-5-1:50 P.M.

JUNE 21 1934

FRIDAY

ANNOUNCER: Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers

ORCHESTRA: CHORUS: RANGER SONG

ANNOUNCER: During the summer season nearly all killing among trout
pasture in the private national forests. These sheep are now well
and wintered on the best of pastures and several millions are available.
The desert cannot be used in summer because of the absence of water for
the stock but in winter, when water is available and the snow has melted
the dry salt water and other poisonous desert plants which grow in and
around during the winter season.

With the arrival of winter, the sheep begin to move. The sheep and their herders begin to move toward the
mountains and the first moving time of the winter is now. The sheep and
sheep are driven to the mountain pastures and are checked of their
heavy winter fleeces and at about that time the lamb and lamb. As soon
as the mother lamb is able to travel alone, the mother begins to move
the journey toward the mountain pastures to the mountains. At the national
forest boundaries, the sheep are met by the Rangers and driven into the
forests and give the necessary instructions as to where to graze their
flocks.

In the Pine Tree Ranger District today we find Ranger Al
Robbins and his assistant J. W. Quinn driving up the little mountain
settlement near the Forest boundary where they will count the sheep that
will graze on the Pine Tree District during the summer. It is about
morning and the six o'clock call of the old frontiersman
proclaims the day of toil begun. Here they are -

WOMAN'S VOICE (OFF HIGH PITCHED), RAPID

TOM: We - we go ahead Pedro. You got the key.

PEDRO: (MURMURS) Sorry.

JERRY: (WHISTLING IN) Pedro, there's some of your sheep going into the church.

PEDRO: (FADING OUT) Santa maria - Vamos - Vamos -

JIM: (CHUCKLES) Pedro will have his bunch corralled in the church before we get him out of town. Let's get the counting started. Come on! (SOUND OF SADDLE HORSES WALKING)

JERRY: Yeah if we've got to count all these sheep today let's get started.

(SHEEP BLEATING IN BACKGROUND GROWING LOUDER)

TOM: You'll find my sheep quiet and easy to handle, Jim. They're all well now.

JERRY: (SHOUTING ABOVE THE DIN) Did you see they were quiet?

JIM: (SHOUTING) All right Tom, start 'em through the gate.

TOM: (SHOUTING) Jose (Ho-sey) Start 'em along pronto.

JIM: (WARNING) Watch 'em Jerry - (SOUND TALLY REGISTERS CLICKING CLOSE UP - IN BACKGROUND BLEATING OF MASS OF SHEEP)

(FADEOUT: MUSICAL INTERLUDE)

JERRY: (FADE IN) JIM, I can't count another sheep. When I close my eyes I see rivers of sheep flowing all around me. It makes me dizzy.

JIM: Yeah - I think we'll call it a day - we could, we could
 another hand before dark anyway, and we the business we
 need is another day, "Manana." I'm going to count all
 Wilson's sheep today, but before that we've got to sleep.
 JERRY: I'd like to get rid of him -
 TOM: (SITTING UP) Well now, you're not going to count the sheep
 now tonight are you?
 JIM: (STABLY) No Tom. We'll get up early in the morning
 all right. We'll put him in the covered wagon and (SINGING)
 be ready to come out right after daylight. Where you
 talking about getting married?
 JIM: How about your camp?
 TOM: Glad to have you. We don't get nothing' doing but make
 things to eat. Does your man ever let you out at all,
 I so fill the house?
 JIM: Oh yes Tom, we'll just give them some more ourselves in
 some. Got any food for our horses down there?
 TOM: You bet. There's grain under the bed. Help yourselves
 you might want a fire and get the supper going. If you
 are time finished to sleep - well be down as soon as we
 get there (SINGS A YODL SONG).

TOM: All right Tom.

(FADEOUT)

(MUSICAL INTERLUDE)

(FADE IN)

JERRY: Gosh, this is lovely out here under the stars. It seems as if a fellow could reach up and pick one out of the sky.

JIM: These desert nights are all right, but I miss the wind in the tree tops. I belong up in the timber.

JERRY: Strange that Tom would crawl into that covered sheep wagon with two herders when he could lie out here and enjoy the night -

JIM: Maybe before daylight we will wish we could crawl in there too. One little blanket apiece isn't much of a bed. You and I better get our backs together before we go to sleep, it's liable to get pretty cold.

JERRY: I wonder if Mary went over to stay with Mrs. Robbins at the ranger station tonight.

JIM: I don't know - why?

JERRY: Oh, nothing - I was just thinking about Mary - I'm glad she's going to get her school contract for next year.

JIM: Uh huh.

JERRY: I'll bet I'll be counting sheep in my sleep tonight.

JIM: Uh huh.

JERRY: Say Jim.

JIM: Say, young fellow, are you going to talk all night? Don't you know we'll have to begin counting sheep at 5 o'clock in the morning.

JERRY: Uh huh.

(FADE OUT)

ADVANCED

Let us turn now to a very real and very important question: what is the value of the information which we have just received? What is the value of the information which we have just received?

In the case of the information which we have just received, it is the information which we have just received. It is the information which we have just received. It is the information which we have just received.

So we will keep in mind the fact that we have just received this information. This information is presented by the National Broadcasting Company, with the cooperation of the United States Forest Service.

October 1, 1951
New York, N.Y.

